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Allegiances

[image]

Welcome to my world of Warrior cats!

FALCONCLAN

The only clan with the power of
flight

LEADER: Rosestar- Rose color pelt, she cat with emerald green eyes and wings

DEPUTY: Duskclaw- Tom with Brown pelt and auburn eyes. White wings

MEDICINE CAT: Moonpool- Black pelted she-cat with bright blue eyes, right paw white, midnight black wings
Apprentice, Spottedpaw

WARRIORS:
(toms and she-cats without kits)

Dreadtail- tom with black pelt and wings, brown eyes
Apprentice, Goldpaw

Sandflight- Sandy pelted she-cat with blue eyes and brown wings
Apprentice, Hazelpaw

Starclaw- tom with white pelt and green eyes, black wings.

Reedwhisker- Tom with dull orange pelt and brown eyes, reed green wings
Apprentice, Shortpaw

Thistlefur: Tom with silver pelt and grey eyes. Gray wings.
Apprentice, Seasonpaw

Mudwing-She-cat with brown pelt, eyes, and wings. Loves rainy

days!
Apprentice, Brightpaw

Nettleclaw-Orange she-cat with brown paws and blue eyes, orange wings
Apprentice, Shadowpaw

Cliffpelt- grey tabby tom with pale blue eyes, gray wings
Apprentice, Spottedpaw

Soaringfeather- She cat with white pelt and bright blue eyes and white wings

Clawstrike- Black tom with purple-ish eyes, black wings
Apprentice, Skypaw

APPRENTICES:

(More than six moons old, in
training to become warriors)

Spottedpaw- she cat with white pelt, orange spots, orange wings, blue eyes; super hearing

Skypaw- she-cat with grey pelt, blue eyes, sky blue wings; super hearing

Hazelpaw- Auburn she-cat with forest green eyes, burgundy wings; super speed

Shortpaw- Tom with black pelt, small white spots, black wings, brown eyes; super speed

Seasonpaw- She-cat with mostly tortoiseshell pelt, emerald green eyes and wings; pelt changes with seasons

Brightpaw- Tom with golden pelt, black wings, brown/Amber eyes, and one brown forepaw

Shadowpaw- She-cat with black pelt, blue eyes, and black wings; can draw white runes on pelt with stick

Spottedpaw- She-cat with white pelt, black spots, blue eyes and black wings; invisibility

Goldpaw- Tom with golden pelt, silver eyes and wings, invisibility

QUEENS:

None

ELDERS:

Rowantail- Auburn she-cat with pale green eyes, white wings

Oakfur- brown tabby tom with brown wings and eyes

SHADOWCLAN
(Different, not the original)
Black pelts can blend into shadows

LEADER: Starstar- Black tom with white around eyes, piercing yellow eyes

DEPUTY: Deathclaw- Dark brown tabby she-cat with dark eyes
Apprentice, Dustpaw

MEDICINE CAT: Herbfoot- Grey tabby tom with darker grey stripes and blue eyes

WARRIORS:
Fernpelt- She-cat with dark grey pelt and lighter grey spots, green eyes
Apprentice, Tallpaw

Swiftfoot- Black and white tom with blue eyes

Rainfeather- Light gray she-cat with shimmery pelt and bright blue eyes
Apprentice, Shimmerpaw

Runningwhisker- Brown pelted tom with brown eyes and one white forepaw

Frogfoot- tabby Tom with dark brown pelt and dull green eyes
Apprentice, Shadowpaw

Cloudjump- she-cat with a white, fluffy pelt and striking blue eyes

Featherdust- She-cat with a light tawny pelt and pine green eyes
Apprentice, Tawnypaw

APPRENTICES:

Tawnypaw- Tom with a tawny pelt and blue eyes

Shadowpaw- Black she-cat with purple eyes

Shimmerpaw- She-cat with glossy, silver pelt and pale blue eyes.

Tallpaw- Orange tom with brown eyes

Dustpaw- She-cat with a sandy brown pelt and keen green eyes.

QUEENS:

Flowerpetal- She-cat with golden pelt and blue eyes (mother of Windkit and Stonekit)

Deltastrike- She-cat with dark dray pelt and yellow eyes (mother or Mottledkit, Sweetkit, and Sunkit)

ELDERS:

Whitetail- White she-cat with sharp, gray eyes

Stormfeather- Light gray tabby tom with dark gray feather markings on back, yellow eyes

SWIFTCLAN

The ability to run at an inhuman
speed

LEADER: Robinstar- Tom with gray pelt and a slightly reddish underbelly, blue eyes
Apprentice, Leafpaw

DEPUTY: Brambletail- Brown tabby tom with yellow eyes

MEDICINE CAT: Rainfoot- She-cat with glistening silver pelt and silver eyes

WARRIORS:

Hawktail- auburn tabby she-cat with yellow eyes
Apprentice, Eaglepaw

Tigerpelt- orange tabby tom with black stripes and green eyes

Gingerheart- Tom with fiery orange pelt and golden eyes
Apprentice, Blazepaw

Treeleap- Brown she-cat with bright green eyes

Cloverpelt- light gray she-cat with black speckles and yellow eyes

Moosefoot- brown tom with brown eyes
Apprentice, Rustpaw

APPRENTICES:

Rustpaw- Tom with dull orange pelt and brown eyes

Blazepaw- She-cat with bright orange pelt and green eyes

Eaglepaw- White she-cat with bright blue eyes

Leafpaw- Brown tabby tom with blue eyes

QUEENS:

Moonbeam- She-cat with white pelt and light gray spots and pale blue eyes (mother of Starlingkit and Rosekit)

ELDERS:

Mousetail- Light gray tom with milky eyes, blind in one eye

STREAMCLAN

The only clan that likes to get their
paws wet.

LEADER: Hailstar- Light gray tom with gray eyes

DEPUTY: Sunstroke- Golden she-cat with bright yellow eyes
Apprentice, Duskpaw

MEDICINE CAT: Talonclaw- Light brown tom with green eyes
Apprentice, Firetail

WARRIORS:

Mistyclaw- Tom with glossy gray pelt and blue eyes
Apprentice, Blossompaw

Streamfeather- She-cat with glossy silver pelt and stripes on tail; green eyes

Cottonflower- She-cat with white, fluffy pelt and soft, blue eyes
Apprentice, Cloudpaw

Stonetail- Tabby tom with gray pelt and brown eyes
Apprentice, Silverpaw

Leopardwind- She-cat with leopard print, yellow eyes, and two black forepaws
Apprentice, Waterpaw

Cragfoot- Gray tom with blue eyes

Wrenflight- light brown she-cat with a gray underbelly and soft, pine green eyes

APPRENTICES:

Firetail- Medicine cat apprentice, Bright orange tom with blue eyes

Waterpaw- Silver-blueish pelted tom with bright blue eyes

Silverpaw- Light grey she-cat with green eyes

Cloudpaw- fluffy white tom with orange eyes

Blossompaw- tortoiseshell she-cat with blue eyes

QUEENS:

Bristlefang- Bristly she-cat with gray pelt and blue eyes (mother of Thistlekit and Minnowkit)

ELDERS:

Yellowbelly- Dark grey tom with a yellowish belly and brown eyes

Blacktail- She-cat wit all white pelt, but a completely black tail and paws; yellow eyes.

You guys have no idea how long this took. (One day and a half. This takes lots of thinking)

Map of the Territories

This is a map of the territories,
you know the drill.
First chapter may be out today or
tomorrow!
Just so you guys know, some of my
friend's OC's are in here, including
mine. This'll be my first Warriors
Fanfic! Enjoy!
(Might add more to territories later)

Prologue

The slow, summer breeze shifted a small tortoiseshells' spelt. She sniffed the sweet summer air, and relaxed. It was sundown, and the cat sat in the abandoned yard. She was a stray, looking for a home. She doesn't trust Twolegs, and their furless paws. Her name is Season. She is 7 moons old, and her mom had gotten killed along with her dad when she was about a moon old. Season was now all by herself, and she liked that. She does admit, it does get lonely sometimes.

She ventured into the forest close to the Twoleg nest. You can see the river snake out in between the trees. Season sighed, and started to pad into the forest. Season loved the lush, green smell of it all. Then, it felt like she was being watched. Not by something, but by some*one*.

CHAPTER ONE GONNA BE OUT TODAY OR TOMORROW BYE

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 1

Season suspiciously sniffed the air. She could smell greenery, the fleshy smell of mice and birds, but some other strange, unplaceable scent. Then, there was a *swoosh!* And then I tumbled to the ground. Another cat was on top of me! It's claws dug into my pelt as I shook it off easily, and turning towards it. I had lived on the street for about six moons, and I knew how to put up a fight. I turned to see a cat with auburn fur, with burgundy wings. It had bright green eyes. Wait, wings? Yes, wings. It growled.
"What are you doing on *our* side of the forest!?" It growled. It was a she. I growled in return.
"I don't know, exploring? Not my fault I'm a stray and deciding to explore."
"It's a rogue. Just what I thought." The she-cat muttered. I slipped out my claws.
"What!?"
"Nothing. Rosestar needs more warriors-"
"Hazelpaw! Who are you talking to?" A sandy pelted she-cat swooped out from the treetops with her blue eyes glistening and her brown wings standing out against the greenery. Hazelpaw looked at the she-cat.
"A rogue."
"I'm not a rogue!" I argue.
"Well your certainly not from another clan!" Hazelpaw spat. Season was curious. What's a clan?
"What's a clan?" I ask. The she-cat sighed.
"Come on, I'm taking you to our leader."
"Ugggghh Sandflight do we have to?" Hazelpaw groaned. Season now felt sad, and a little upset. They obviously didn't want her here.
"Hazelpaw, your being disrespectful. Now come, Season." Sandflight

said, and padded deep into the forest with Season and Hazelpaw following.

Chapter 2

The mini patrol padded into the forest. Season was curious. Then, a huge, strong oak appeared above them. Season looked up at it in amazement.
"This is the Falconclan camp." Hazelpaw explained, and stretched her wings. So did Samdflight, and she latched her claws into Season's pelt and took off. Season screeched, and Sandflight shushed her. Hazelpaw just shook her head as she swooped into the only opening of the leaves. When Sandflight set Season down, there were a lot of cats with wings, all staring at her. Season cowered behind Sandflight as one silhouette of a rose pelted she-cat with a star in the corner around her green eyes. Her green wings glistened in the sunlight, and the old looking earring with a gemstone hanging off of it shined. It was a peridot.
"Sandflight, what have you brought back?" The she-cat asked.
"A stray. She might be some use to you, Rosestar." Sandflight said nudged Season with her wing. Season timidly walked up to Rosestar as her cold gaze swept over Season.
"All cats old enough to catch their own prey, gather underneath the highbranch." Rosestar said, and jumped onto the largest branch in the camp. A lot of cats rushed out of tightly built rooms, some with kits, and then some younger cats Season's age. Rosestar flashed her wings out, and said,
"I have gathered you now to welcome this new cat-"
"Your taking *another* outsider?" A tom with a black pelt and wings, and some purplish eyes stepped up.
"Yes, Clawstrike. These are desperate times-"
"So? Don't you want to earn respect from other clans?" A brown pelted tom with auburn eyes and white wings flew from Rosestar's side.

"Clawstrike. Lay off." He growled. Clawstrike sized up to the tom. "Make. Me, Duskclaw." He growled. Season backed up, ears against head. Duskclaw growled as his claws slid out.
"Stop! The both of you!"

I'll try and update tonight!

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 3

Rosestar flew in front of the two toms.

"Stop it, the both of you. Or you'll both be on Elder duty until the next full moon." Rosestar growled. Clawstrike sighed and Duskclaw straightened his posture to look superior. Rosestar licked Duskclaw's pelt affectionately. Then, she flew back up to the branch.

"As I was saying, before I was so *rudely* interrupted," Rosestar paused to glare at Clawstrike. "We have a new apprentice on our hands. Thistlefur, I'd appreciate if you could take care of her mentoring." A gray tom with gray wings and eyes stepped forward, and nodded.

"It'd be an honor." Then he stepped back. Rosestar glared at the whole crowd of cats, then her cold gaze softened when it reached Season.

"If anyone tries anything with Season, you'll be stuck with whatever punishment I give you until I say so. Now season, step up here please." Rosestar said, and Season padded to the branch. Rosestar stared at Season.

"Your pelt seems to change more and more as the seasons pass. Season, from this day forward, until she has earned her warrior name, this apprentice will be known as Seasonpaw, in honor of her rippling pelt." Rosestar stepped back, as two big, green wings emerged from Seasonpaw's back. The first one to chant her name was Hazelpaw, then a golden tom, then a white pelted she cat with black dapples on her fur. Seasonpaw felt spontaneous, and jumped from the tree branch. Not without murmuring a word of thanks to Rosestar. Hazelpaw came up to her and nuzzled her pelt into Seasonpaw's.

"Come on! I'll show you around! And by the way, flying lessons start tomorrow at sunrise." Hazelpaw giggled and bounded off, with Seasonpaw following.

"That's the Warriors den. They get mad when we play over there. And just below the Highbranch, is Rosestar's den. The deputy stays in here with the Warriors. Over there is the nursery, and in the middle of the camp, where the Highbranch branches off, is the fresh kill pile. It's in the middle of that hollow carving in the trunk. Ooooh! Over here is the dirtplace, and then over there is Elders den, Rowantail can be grumpy just a warning. There is the medicine cat den, right next to the Leader's den. And lastly, is our den. The apprentice den. There's an empty nest right next to mine, and next to Shadowpaw. I think you'll like it here. Since its Sunhigh, usually all the apprentices are in here. And look! There they are! Go mingle. I'll go get us some prey." Hazelpaw shoved Seasonpaw into the den and padded off. A black she-cat with blue eyes and wings came over to Seasonpaw.
"Hi! I'm Shadowpaw. Hazelpaw talks a lot, so you'll get used to it. You'll have a nest right between Hazelpaw and I! Come on, I'll introduce you!" Shadowpaw said, and nudged you into the den. There was a white she-cat with orange spots cleaning herself, a golden pelted tom with silver eyes, a she-cat with a gray pelt and blue eyes, a small tom with a black pelt and soft, brown eyes, and a tom with a golden pelt and brown eyes.

"Everyone, this is Seasonpaw. She's new!" Shadowpaw said, and the cats turned towards her.
"This is Goldpaw. He's the one with the silver eyes. Skypaw is the gray she cat, Spottedpaw is the she-cat with orange spots, Brightpaw is the tom with brown eyes, Shortpaw is the short cat, duh. You'll meet the medicine cat apprentice, which is also named Spottedpaw. But they look completely different." Shadowpaw explained, and Seasonpaw was greeted my every cat. Then Hazelpaw barged in with a mouse in her mouth.
"I hamph rephurmed!"

Heehee!

That took some time

Katie you do talk a lot

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 4

[image]

I know some of the cats I drew are derpy

But

Oh well.

Hazelpaw sat down next to Seasonpaw, and plopped the mouse in front of her. She nudged the mouse towards Seasonpaw.
"Eat. I already ate." She meowed, and licked behind Seasonpaw's ear. This was a friendly action, of course. Seasonpaw nodded, and started to eat. Warmth filled her tummy and she swallowed the mouse. Seasonpaw licked her lips and looked up at Hazelpaw.
"Thanks!" Season smiled up at Hazelpaw.
/let's pretend cats can smile because it's been two years since I've read the Warriors series so I totally forget./ Hazelpaw smiled back.
Then, there was a yowl. All the apprentices leapt out, and saw the two medicine cats leaving.
"It's half moon," Goldpaw started, "the medicine cats take a treck to the Moon Mountains where the moonstone is. It's said to bring the cats dreams from Starclan." The other apprentices nodded. A white she-cat with black spots and black wings stepped out, followed by a midnight black cat with bright blue eyes and one white paw, with black wings stepped out of the medicine den.
"Safe travels to you, Moonpool. Same to you, Spottedpaw. May Starclan light your path." Then Rosestar bowed, stretching her wings to full length. Moonpool nodded in thanks, and whispered to her apprentice. Then, with a flick of her tail, Moonpool bid farewell. Spottedpaw and Moonpool then jumped out of the lichen-covered entrance of the camp, and flew off towards the Moon Mountains.

The eight apprentices nestled into their nests. The warmth of the apprentices was comforting. They all had a full day of warrior training coming up, and they just couldn't wait. Especially

Seasonpaw. But little did those toms and she-cats know, that on the first day of autumn, which is tomorrow, Seasonpaw's pelt will be fiery orange, to match the leaves. They didn't know Seasonpaw's name had meaning behind her hidden powers. Seasonpaw's pelt could change with the seasons. And little did the other apprentices know, that they were apart of a prophecy. A great one. Each and every one of them had some sort of hidden ability, and they didn't even know. Only Seasonpaw knew of her abilities. Her and Rosestar.

Chapter 5

[image]

Picture of Rosestar above! The earring has been passed down generation to generation, from the first Falconclan leader, Perigrinestar. (Look at my Instagram. You have to scroll down a lot, and that writing was probably very crappy. But it's writing. Maybe I'll do a "in the beginning" story soon.) everything I draw is my own. :)

Something prodded Seasonpaw in the stomach. Seasonpaw swatted at it. A quiet yowl sounded out, and Seasonpaw opened her eyes to see Hazelpaw.

"Come on, time to get up! Warrior training!" Hazelpaw mewed, and bounded around the den. Goldpaw was stretching in his nest, and Shortpaw was getting ready to walk outside.

"It's not even sunrise!" Seasonpaw grumbled, and stretched her back. Hazelpaw rolled her eyes and nudged Seasonpaw out of the nice warm den.

Seasonpaw stretched her wings. Then Hazelpaw's eyes widened.

"Wait... Your pelt was... Tortoiseshell yesterday... It's the first day of autumn... Why is your pelt fire orange?" Hazelpaw's eyes widened even more than they already were.

"What is happening!?" She screeched. Seasonpaw tried to calm her down.

"Shh! It's natural. I was born this way! My pelt turns orange in autumn, tortoiseshell in summer, white in winter, and a solid blueish-gray in spring." At this, Hazelpaw seemed to relax.

"So it's natural. Thank Starclan." Hazelpaw let out a breath she didn't know she was holding. Then, Thistlefur and Sandflight walked towards the two apprentices.

"Ready? We are going to show Seasonpaw the territory, and certain landmarks." Sandflight explained. Hazelpaw's eyes lit up.

"Yay! Come on, Seasonpaw!" Hazelpaw bounded off while

Seasonpaw stood planted.
"I-I don't know how to fly..." Seasonpaw said faintly. Sandflight just swished her tail.
"Don't worry, it comes naturally! Now come on!" Thislefur was already at the entrance with Hazelpaw. Seasonpaw reluctantly sighed and followed Sandflight to the camp entrance. Just as Thistlefur was about to pounce out of the opening, Moonpool and Spottedpaw came through.
"Hi Spottedpaw, Moonpool." Hazelpaw greeted cheerfully.
Spottedpaw looked down at her and grinned, practically from ear to ear.
"Spottedpool now, young apprentice." Spottedpool responded.
Hazelpaw rolled her bright, forest green eyes.
"I'm only three moons younger than you!" She meowed, and turned towards Seasonpaw.
"Ready?" Seasonpaw nodded, then the four of them jumped out of the entrance.

Flying wasn't as bad as Seasonpaw thought. She loved how the wind ruffled her thick coat. There was a group of cats below them, on the ground.
"That's a hunting patrol," Sandflight pointed out. "they stock the fresh kill pile. Then, over there is a border patrol." She said, and pointed to the small group of cats padding on the leafy floor of the forest by the borders. The mentors had come to a stop, and Thistleclaw was now pointing things out.
"To the east, is Streamclan and Shadowclan. Swiftclan is south from here. Moon Mountains are in between Streamclan and Shadowclan, and act as a small border. There's an eternal river that brings all clans water, and there's a place called snake rocks near the Swiftclan border. Near the Streamclan border, is sunningrocks. Streamclan and Falconclan have been fighting them for sunningrocks since the dawn of the clans." Thistlefur explained.
Seasonpaw nodded, taking in this new information.
"This forest is all ours!" Yowled Hazelpaw, and she just smiled.
"And in the middle of this all, is fourtrees. Fortress is on the Meeting Island." Sandflight said, and Seasonpaw nodded.
"Now, let's show them the hunting crouch, and maybe some simple attack moves." Thistlefur suggested, and Sandflight agreed. The four

cats swooped down, until they were now in the training area just about fifteen foxlengths away from the camp tree.

Abrupt ending, I know. But I'm tired!

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 6

[image]

Autumn peltˆ

When the cats arrived, Shortpaw, Brightpaw, Reedwhisker, and Mudwing were already there.
"Mind if we join you?" Thistlefur asked. Reedwhisker shook his head.
"Not at all!" Mudwing purred. She's nice.
"Today, we will learn the hunters crouch." Sandflight said in a serious voice. Thistlefur nodded, and got into a crouched position.
"Keep your weight even, and make no noise whatsoever. Keep your wings folded against your fur, and your tail away from anything that'll make noise. Little did Brightpaw know, Hazelpaw was stalking behind him, and pounced. Brightpaw gave a surprised yowl, and started to giggle.
"Hazelpaw! Refrain from stalking, for now." Sandflight snapped. Hazelpaw looked down at her paws.
"Sorry Sandflight." Hazelpaw whispered. Seasonpaw and Brighpaw sniggered. Shortpaw rolled his eyes and continued to watch Reedwhisker and Mudwing do the hunters crouch.

Eventually, the four apprentices had perfected the hunters crouch.
"Maybe we can go on a hunting patrol soon!" Shortpaw exclaimed, and Brightpaw nodded enthusiastically.
"That's all for today. Let's return to the camp." Thistlefur said, and the eight cats flew into the camp, just as a hunting patrol swept in. It was Clawstrike, Shadowpaw, Skypaw, Dreadtail, Starclaw, and Nettleclaw. They all had two pieces of prey each. The six cats set their prey down, and Shadowpaw returned to the other apprentices.
"Nettleclaw says I might be a warrior soon!" Shadowpaw meowed enthusiastically. Seasonpaw's eyes widened and she purred.
"Congratulations!!" She purred. Shadowpaw purred and sat in between Hazelpaw and Seasonpaw, sharing pret with the two other

cats flanking her.

Chapter 7

It was a relaxing day in the camp. Shadowpaw and Spottedpaw had gotten their warrior names! Shadowhunter and Spottedpelt were now warriors! The rest of the apprentices were happy for their friend. But now, they had their assessments. But good news was, that Sandflight was pregnant with Thistlefur's kits! Hazelpaw went berserk in a good way, and was so happy that her and Seasonpaw's mentors were together. Rosestar was relieved that there would be new apprentices soon. But now, it was time for Seasonpaw's, Hazelpaw's, Brightpaw's, and Shortpaw's time for their assessments.

Thistlefur, Sandflight, Mudwing, and Reedwhisker flew down onto the forest floor with their apprentices.

"Okay, so each of us will be watching as you gather prey, and use your skills to help you do so. It is a simple task, and all you need to bring back is one kind of bird, a squirrel, and five mice before you return to the camp base. We will all be watching you, so try your best. Hazelpaw and Seasonpaw, head towards Sunningrocks. Brightpaw and Shortpaw, go by Snakerocks. You may begin." Reedwhisker explained, and the mentors rushed into the treetops, at a blinding speed. The apprentices took their separate ways, and began to hunt.

Shortpaw sniffed anxiously around himself. Then, he caught the scent of bird. A crow, to be exact. Crows were about the size of Shortpaw, but nothing he couldn't handle. He caught a glimpse of the large black bird, and crouched down into hunting position. When Shortpaw was a tail length away from the bird, he pounced, and dug his claws in the bird's back. The crow squawked in alarm, and tried to fly away. No avail. Shortpaw killed it swiftly, with one hard bite to the neck. Shortpaw sat up triumphantly, and held the bird in his mouth before burying the fat crow in the dirt.

Brightpaw tried to get his golden fur out of his eyes. It was hanging over his right eye. *Again. Maybe I'll try and get Hazelpaw to cut it with her claws when we're done.* Brightpaw thought, and his pelt immediately became hot. Brightpaw quickly shook his head. *No distractions! Focus!* Brightpaw calmed down, and took a deep intake of breath. He smelled mouse, near the riverbank. Brightpaw got down low, where his belly was almost touching the damp ground. He saw the mouse, and lifted a single claw to stab it. It had worked, and Brightoaw quickly buried it by a beech tree before sternly continuing his assessment.

Hazelpaw was currently chasing a squirrel. The squirrel was only a foxlength in front of her, and suddenly, the world seemed to slow down. Except for Hazelpaw. She was still rubbing full speed. She thought this as strange, but went with it anyways. She pounced on the squirrel, and killed it with one sharp nip to the neck. Hazelpaw quickly buried it by an old oak tree, and decided to find a mouse next.

Seasonpaw smelled a bird. She had already caught a squirrel, and buried it under a Rowan tree. There was a big fat robin over by a walnut, and Seasonpaw's claws were itching for it. She quickly got down into the hunters crouch, and sprang. Seasonpaw pinned down its wings as it made horrible warbles. Seasonpaw glared at the thing, and snapped it's neck. Seasonpaw's eyes momentarily went red as she grinned at the carcass of the Robin beneath her. Her expression quickly changed, and she didn't even notice that there was something evil in her body. But, she was almost done with the assessment. That's all that mattered.

Chapter 8

The big group of apprentices and warriors flew through the entrance, and all four tested apprentices held their prey high. The mentors were whispering behind them, and then they walked towards the leaders den. Then Shadowhunter crossed their path.
"Shadowhunter!" Hazelpaw squealed. Shadowhunter smiled, and greeted the four aporentices. Brightpaw and Hazelaw were bouncing around like psycho maniacs, while Shortpaw and Seasonpaw calmly ate their prey in a shaded corner.

When Rosestar padded out of her den, she extended her wings and emerald rays of light shone through and the peridot shined in the sunlight.
"All cats old enough to catch their own prey gather beneath the highbranch!" Rosestar shouted, and all the cats padded under the branch. Duskclaw took his place.
"Today, we are going to make four of our apprentices new Warriors." Rosestar fell silent for a minute and waited until everyone had started meowing.
"Hazelpaw, Shortpaw, Brightpaw, and Seasonpaw, please stand beneath the Highbranch." Rosestar then leaped from to branch and surrounded the apprentices.
"Brightpaw, please step forward," Brightpaw gulped and stepped up.
"Brightpaw, do you swear to protect this clan, even at the cost of your life?" Rosestar asked, and leaned towards Brightpaw.
"I do." He said. They shared a slight smile.
"Alright, Brightpaw has survived his warriors training. Brightpaw, you are now Brightbreeze. May Starclan light your path. Now come, Shortpaw." Brightbreeze licked Rosestar's shoulder respectfully, and walked away as Shortpaw stepped forwards.

"Shortpaw, do you promise to defend this clan, even at the cost of your life?" Rosestar asked.
"I do." Shortpaw said confidently.
"Shortpaw, you are now known as Shortfur. May Starclan light your path. Hazelpaw and Seasonpaw, you may come forth." Shortfur had done the same thing Brightbreeze had done, as Seasonpaw and Hazelpaw stepped up.
"Hazelpaw, Seasonpaw do you promise to defend your clan, even at the cost of your lives?" Rosestar sat straight and waited for their answers.
"I do." The apprentices had said in unison. Rosestar nodded.
"Hazelpaw, you are now Hazelclaw. Seasonpaw, you are now Seasonflight. May Starclan light your paths." Cheering came from practically every cat, besides Clawstrike. Hazelclaw and Seasonflight licked Rosestar's shoulder respectfully, and padded towards their now warrior friends, to go follow them on the silent guarding of the camp entrance.

Chapter 9

Seasonflight and Shortpaw were patrolling around the camp, while Hazelclaw and Brightbreeze guarded the entrance.

"Hey I know we aren't supposed to talk, but do you think Brightbreeze and Hazelclaw would look cute together?" Shortfur asked quietly. Seasonflight glanced over at Seasonflight and nodded.

"Sure, but we just have to make them be around each other more." Seasonflight responded, and landed on one of the camp's branches. Shortfur followed, and they both knew they wouldn't be seen from up here because they came here as apprentices.

"We just have to stick around with each other more often, and make them interact more, because we both know Brightbreeze follows you and Hazelclaw follows me." Seasonflight said, and Shortfur nodded, his eyes glinting. She brushed her wing against his reassuringly. Shortpaw purred, and then they continued to patrol the camp.

When the four new Warriors were done with their shift, they all padded to the Warriors den. They had to fill in the empty spots. So Seasonflight and Shortpaw made Hazelclaw and Brightbreeze have a nest next to each other, and Shortpaw and Seasonflight got nests next to each other to watch the action. Eventually, the four warriors fell asleep, and Shadowhunter was silently sitting in her nest next to Hazelclaw, trying really hard not to yowl in cuteness.

Sorry I'm not updating much.

Inspiration is hard to find these days with Semester Exams are right around the corner.

~ZoeHerondale17

A/n

Hey guys, I'm going to take a break from this fic. I'll return to it later, but updating three fanfics is kinda hard sometimes. But I'll update every once in a while, I promise. Here, I'll make a super long chapter after this and maybe I can get some of the plotline into there.

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 10

Word count: 847

This'll be my last chapter for a while! Then this fanfic will be on hold.

When Seasonflight woke up, she found Shortfur laying against her and saw Brightbreeze and Hazelpaw whispering to each other, with their tails snaked together. She nudged Shortfur awake.
"I think our plan worked." Seasonflight whispered, and Shortfur purred.
"Yup, can't wait to see their kits frolicking around here!" Shortfur purred. Seasonflight nodded.
"Agreed."

"Seasonflight, Shortfur, Shadowhunter, Skypaw and Goldpelt, go for a border patrol." Rosestar ordered, and the five cats set out for the patrol. Goldpaw had become a warrior early this morning, and he was proud. Hazelclaw and Brightbreeze were on a hunting patrol. Seasonflight and Shortfur flew at the back of the patrol, while Shadowhunter and Goldpelt were in the front, and Skypaw in the middle. Soaringfeather and Cliffpelt had also moved to the Elders den, them being kits since the beginning of the past leaders rule. Rosestar obliged, and they made themselves comfortable among the elders already present.

When the patrol came across Shadowclan borders, that's when things got nasty. Skypaw had dove down on a Shadowclan apprentice named Shadowpaw, her eyes glistening with malice and guilt. She had brought the she-cat into the air, so she was prone to struggling, or Skypaw would drop her.
"It was only a mouse! I hadn't known I crossed the border!" Shadowpaw pleaded, her purple eyes shining with guilt.
"Well, we just have to see what your leader says." Seasonflight said

in a gruff voice, and the patrol flew to the Shadowclan camp.

The six cats landed with a *thump!* in the middle of the camp. Shimmerpaw slinked over with her haunches raised, hissing. Deathclaw told off the apprentice, and sat down calmly in front of the patrol.

"Why are you in our camp?" She asked. Shadowhunter stalked over, towering over Deathclaw.

"We found your apprentice crossing our border." She growled. Deathclaw gave Shadowpaw an ice cold glare and sighed.

"Let's settle this with Starstar, shall we?" Deathclaw suggested and showed them to the leaders den. Skypaw chuckled, but immediately yelped when her paw got stomped on by Goldpelt.

His yellow eyes glinted in the light, and his gruff voice was deep.

"Why are there Falconclan warriors in our camp?" Starstar asked.

"They found Shadowpaw crossing their borders." Deathclaw explained.

"It was just a mouse!"

"On *our* territory!" Seasonflight hissed, her bright orange fur standing on end. Starstar nodded his head.

"You may give her a punishment, but nothing too severe." Starstar growled.

"She will stay with us for a moon, until the next full moon. Then at the next gathering, we will return her." Seasonflight said. Shadowpaw's jaws dropped and Starstar nodded.

"Alright. Agreed. Deathclaw, please escort them." Then he turned away from the cats.

Deathclaw showed the patrol to the border.
"Please don't be too harsh on her." Then she ran back to her camp, and Shadowpaw glared at the patrol.
"Well, let's get a move on!" Goldpelt shouted, and the patrol returned to camp.

Shadowhunter had shown Shadowpaw to the apprentice den and then the patrol went their opposite ways. Meanwhile, Hazelclaw and Brightbreeze were cuddling in a secluded corner. Seasonflight

looked at Shortfur inquisitively and nudged him with her shiny, green wings.
"Let's go." Shortfur nods and pads behind Seasonflight until they reach the two cats.
"What's going on here?" Shortfur asked. Hazelclaw looked down in embarrassment.
"I am her mate now." Brightbreeze said proudly. Shortfur and Seasonflight jumped up and down and squealed.
"Knew it!" Seasonflight meowed. Then, a light snow started to fall. Seasonflight's pelt started to turn white, and Shortpaw was amazed. "It's officially winter."

A bloodcurdling yowl woke the entire clan up. Shadowpaw ran out of the leader's den, paws bloody. Shortfur ran into the leaders den and found Rosestar and Duskclaw dead, side by side. Rosestar still had four lives left! How could she have lost all of them at once!?
"Get Shadowpaw!" Shortfur screeched, and Seasonflight grabbed a panicked Shadowpaw by the scruff.
"Rosestar and Duskclaw, our deputy, is dead. We need a new leader! Moonpool?" Shortpaw screeched. Moonpool came out of her den.
"Starclan has visited me in a dream. Rosestar came to me, along with Duskclaw, and told us that the cat with the pelt that changes with the seasons must be the new leader." Moonpool finished, and all eyes turned towards Seasonflight.
"Me?" Seasonflight whispered. Moonpool nodded.
"You must make the adventure to the Highstones, and to the Moonstone to get your nine lives. But you must appoint a deputy first." Moonpool exclaimed. Seasonflight's eyes tested on Hazelclaw. Her eyes softened.
"Hazelclaw, I trust you to be the deputy. Please lead the clan while I'm gone." Hazelclaw's eyes widened, but she nodded. Seasonflight walked past all the cats, and stopped at the emtrance.
"We can bury our clanmates once I return. Thank you." Seasonflight jumped out of the entrance of the camp, followed my Moonpool to gain her nine lives and continue as leader.

Okay, this'll be the last chapter for a while. Enjoy!

~ZoeHerondale17

Happy New Years!!

Happy 2016 everyone!

~ZoeHerondale17

Chapter 11

This'll be the final chapter. It's kinda hard updating three fanfics at once (this happened once, sadly.), and with school and drama, it's just frustrating. So this'll be when Seasonflight gains her nine lives. Enjoy!

When Seasonflight arrived at Highstones, Moonpool took a perch outside the cave and looked at Seasonflight with reassuring blue eyes.
"I cannot witness this. It is only the duty of a leader." Seasonflight gulped, but nodded. She walked into the dark cave, and suddenly the whole cave became ablaze with light. The moon shone through a hole on the ceiling, moonlight shining on a giant rock. Seasonflight was amazed.
"Wow..." She whispered, and lay next to the rock. She put her nose on the stone before everything went black.

Seasonflight woke to see nine starry cats surrounding her. She only recognized about three of the cats. Rosestar, Duskclaw, and... Her parents? Her mother came up first.

"You've grown so much, Season! Your father and I miss you very much. My name is Storm, and I am happy that that I can see my little she-cat again!" Storm purred, and touched Seasonflight's nose with her own. "I grant you the ability to have the love of a mother, and give that love to your mate and kits when that time comes." Seasonflight felt a warm, soothing feeling through her and licked her mother's ear.

"Thank you." Seasonflight whispered, and Storm stepped back, only to be replaced by her father.

"I'm Ginger, your father. You've grown so much, Season." Ginger purred, and did the same thing Storm did.

"I give you the ability to defend your clan. Defend the clan, and put other cat's safety in front of your own." A pain twisted in Seasonflight's stomach, but it surpassed. Ginger stepped back and sat next to storm, their tails entwined. Rosestar stepped up next.

"Hi Seasonflight. I'm honored that you are about to be clan

leader." Rosestar looked at me with sympathy, and touched her nose to Seasonflight's.

"I give you courage, and to show it against your enemies. Protect the clan at all costs." An excruciating pain ran through Seasonflight and she fell, but quickly regained her footing.

"Thank you, Rosestar." Seasonflight mumbled, and Rosestar left. Duskclaw came next.

"I grant you the selflessness of a deputy. Defend your clan at all costs, even if it costs your life." A relaxing sensation ran through the she-cat, and she immediately felt better. Then, a cat that Seasonflight didn't recognize stepped up. She had an earring like Rosestar, but a diamond instead of a peridot. She was kind of...transparent.

"I am Perigrinestar, the very first leader of Falconclan. I give you the life of truth, and to remember to always tell the truth to your clan." A strong emotion surged through Seasonflight, and she thanked the leader. After Perigrinestar, a very transparent cat padded up. She was so transparent, that you could barely tell what her pelt color was. She had bright blue eyes, and a bluish gray pelt.

"I am bluestar. I was the leader of Thunderclan, one of the original clans. I give you the life of strength, to be able to pull your clan through the toughest times." Bluestar touched her nose to Seasonflight's and a feeling of power rose though her. Bluestar stepped back, and a cat with a flaming orange pelt and green eyes stepped up. He was almost as transparent as bluestar, but not quite.

"My name is Firestar. I was also a leader of Thunderclan. You may have heard stories about me. But I grant you the life of hope. You must have hope in the darkest of times." A warm feeling engulfed Seasonflight, and she thanked Firestar. The other two lives passed by quickly. They were given by cats named Jayfeather and Hollyleaf. The nine cats circling Seasonflight chanted her new name.

"Seasonstar! Seasonstar!"

When Seasonstar came back to her clan, the whole clan welcomed her back. Seasonstar would live a long and happy life.

Fin

Sorry it had to end guys! Hope you enjoyed this small ficlet!

~ZoeHerondale17